Never Weather-Beaten Sail

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

Soprano

Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten sail more, will-ing bent to shore, Ne-ver ti-red
E-ver blooming are the joys of heav'ns high pa-ra dise, Old age deafs not

Alto

Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten sail more, will-ing bent to shore, Ne-ver ti-red
E-ver blooming are the joys of heav'ns high pa-ra dise, Old age deafs not

Tenor

Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten sail more, will-ing bent to shore, Ne-ver ti-red
E-ver blooming are the joys of heav'ns high pa-ra dise, Old age deafs not

Bass

Ne-ver wea-ther bea-ten sail more, will-ing bent to shore, Ne-ver ti-red
E-ver blooming are the joys of heav'ns high pa-ra dise, Old age deafs not

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O come quickly sweetest Lord, and take my soul to rest.
O come quickly glorious Lord, and raise my sprite to Thee.